

The Almighty Dominance - Chapter 497[1,054 words]

He activated autopilot, letting the Seraphina glide itself as he explored the dashboard and systems inside.

Then he froze.

Because he saw something incredible.

This car wasn't just a machine-it was a monster dressed in silver.

Alex scrolled through the system and felt his breath tighten.

The VÖXEN Seraphina had adaptive armor, a body that could shift shape on command.

Space mode, deep-sea mode, off-world terrain mode-every configuration existed inside it.

Military-grade. Classified. Unreal.

But the thing that made Alex's eyebrows lift was the camouflage system.

He tapped the description, and a clean, polished introduction appeared on the screen:

"We understand you may not always want attention-especially when parking in undesirable areas.

Do not worry. The VÖXEN Seraphina can alter its outer frame into any low-tier model from the early VÖXEN lineup.

Perfect camouflage."

Alex scrolled through the options.

There it was-every VÖXEN model ever made, every generation laid out in a perfect line.

Including the very first series from thirty years ago.

Antiques.

Outdated.

Cheap.

The kind of cars people sold second-hand without a second thought, barely glancing at the price tag.

Alex's lips curled into a slow, knowing smirk.

One tap.

The Seraphina's entire exterior rippled like liquid metal-then shifted.

In seconds, the most advanced car in the empire looked like an old VÖXEN First Series worth practically nothing.

Inside, the luxury remained untouched.

The engine still purred like a beast.

Only the shell had changed.

Perfect.

Alex grinned as he cruised forward. Sofina never cared about cars. She didn't know models, engines, or price tags.

If he told her this was a used VÖXEN First Series bought for cheap, she would believe him without question.

He called her.

"I'm picking you and Renata up at Eden Group," he said.

Minutes later, he pulled up in front of the headquarters-still disguised as the old model.

Sofina stepped outside, saw the car, and froze.

Her mouth fell open.

"Alex... where did this car come from?" she asked, stunned.

Alex gave her a warm, soft smile.

"I bought it for you. Like I promised."

"You bought it?" Sofina's voice cracked in disbelief. "Where did you get the money?"

"Private savings," he said with a casual shrug, as if it meant nothing.

Sofina pressed her lips together, worry flickering in her eyes.

"It's your savings, Alex. You should use them on yourself.

Why would you buy me something so expensive?

"This is a VÖXEN—we're talking at least a hundred thousand dollars!" Sofina said.

She didn't know much about cars, but even she knew one thing: VÖXEN was the most expensive car brand in the empire.

"Don't worry about the price. It's a second-hand antique. Cheap, really. Not even ten thousand dollars. Just... don't look at the number. Look at the intention." Alex chuckled softly, the sound warm and steady.

"You're my wife. Why would it ever be wrong for me to spend my money on you?" he said. "And you're a director now—people might tease you if you show up without a car

Renata jumped in immediately, backing him up.

"Sofina, you do need a car for work. And this is the VÖXEN First Series—about thirty years old. Of course the price dropped. It's second-hand. You can use it without any pressure."

"And people won't look down on you, either. You're still driving a VÖXEN— everyone will just assume you have a taste for classic models. And look at it... the previous owner clearly treated it like treasure. It's spotless."

"So it's not expensive?" Sofina asked, genuinely clueless about cars.

"No, it's not," Renata assured her. "I know a few people who own this model. Like Alex said, it's not even close to ten thousand. Maybe six to eight thousand dollars at most."

"You got it right," Alex added with an easy wink, sealing the lie just enough to make his wife believe it.

Sofina looked at the car again—its body gleaming like it just rolled out of a showroom.

"Well, Sofina," Alex said, tapping his bracelet.

A soft pulse of light passed from his wrist to hers as the digital key transferred wirelessly. "This is your car."

Sofina smiled, then tapped her own bracelet.

Another gentle flash-clean, seamless sent the duplicated key back to him.

"I made a shared copy," she said warmly. "So this is our car. Thank you, Alex. We'll use it together."

In their world, digital keys flowed through bracelets with a touch-smooth, instant, effortless.

Cars were fully automatic, shared between family members, and returned themselves when needed.

It was natural for two or three people to share one.

Alex took her hand gently.

"You're welcome, my dear."

Then he clapped once, lifting the mood instantly.

"Come on, ladies! Winchester Stadium, here we go!"

Alex opened the door for Sofina, and the moment she saw the interior, her breath caught.

Her eyes widened like she'd just stepped into another world.

"Wow... the interior is incredible. I think I'm actually falling in love with this car."

"We're talking about VÖXEN," Alex replied lightly, trying to keep his heartbeat steady.

Sofina slid into the seat, her brows tightening.

"Alex... this does not feel like an eight-thousand-dollar car."

"Comfort is priceless," Alex said smoothly. "And remember—it's still a VÖXEN, even if it's old."

She ran her fingers along the seat.

"The stitching is too perfect."

"Robots did it," Alex answered without blinking.

She tapped the dashboard.

"The screen is too advanced."

"Retro style," he insisted.

She shifted in the seat, and it automatically adjusted itself to her posture.

She gasped. "The seat moves by itself when I breathe."

Alex nodded seriously. "Vintage feature. Very old."

Sofina narrowed her eyes at him—sharp, suspicious, too smart for his liking.

"Alex... did you buy a spaceship?"

Damn.

Alex wanted to protest. He really did.

But the problem was...

the VÖXEN Seraphina actually was capable of spaceflight.

Renata climbed into the back and froze.

"I've ridden in the First Series for

years she whispered "But this net interior this is not the Series."

"How different?" Sofina asked, puzzled.

Renata's voice trembled with excitement.

"This looks exactly like the interior of the VÖXEN Seraphina."

"VÖXEN Seraphina?" Sofina blinked.

"The ten-million-dollar car," Renata said. "Even my father can't afford something like that. But I love sports carswatch at the videos. This interior is almost identical

Alex felt a vein jump in his forehead. He wanted to smack himself.

"And I just got the news," Renata

continued eyes sparkling, "someone

from Winchester bought the newest VOXEN Seraphina model today!" s̄wnovels

Sofina gasped, "TEN MILLION? Someone just bought it today. Alex, you didn't—"

Alex immediately raised both hands, palms out, desperate to shut the idea down.

"No. No, of course not. Sofina, look at it properly."

He tapped the steering wheel lightly, forcing a calm smile.

"Does this look like a ten-million-dollar car to you?"

Sofina stared at the wheel... the stitching... the shimmering interface... the flawless interior.

She thought for a long, terrible second.

"...Yes."

Alex froze.

Like a man who'd been shot without warning.